06

The Mirror of The High School

N.W. '06

NORTH VERNON Indiana . . .

. . LITERARY . .

Amram's Wooing.

From Poem of Byard Taylor.
By Velma Burkhart.

The sun was slowly sinking below the horizon as Amram on steed was galloping across desert. Amram was a young man, brave and poor but full of pride. His only treasure was his Arabian horse Djerid. At a distance the tents seemed to rise up against the sky. Nearer and nearer they appeared until at last he was in their midst riding with an easy, careless air. As he reached the door of Aiguillon's tent he dismounted, entered and made himself the old warrior's guest.

When the first greeting was over and Amram was waiting for Aiguillon to begin his conversation, the curtains parted and Mariam, the daughter of Aiguillon, entered. She, lightly dropping on one knee before him, offered him a cup of amber juice, her large dark eyes shining with a soft sweet tremble.

She at last, startled by his fond troubled look, arose and the curtains closed behind her.

Amram told Aiguillon how, while roaming through the desert, he had spied his tent at a distance and that his honor bade him halt.

The evening stars shone brightly as he left the tent. Fierce with his passion he urged his horse far and wide into the desert. The image of Mariam beamed in all he saw, dreamed and thought. And he vowed then, although he knew it would be useless to ask her father for her, that she would be his.

The next evening Amram stole behind the well, screened by a large sandy hillock, where the maidens fill their pitchers with water. One by one they came and went. Mariam came at last. Amram threw a bunch of flowers down at her feet. She, startled, looked up at him, and recognizing the gift as his, pinned it next her heart and departed.

Again Amram found his way to Aiguillon's tent. Again Mariam knelt before him offering him a cup of amber juice. One glance of glad intelligence and she glided from the room.

"O Aiguillon," cried Amram, "you have a daughter, let me be her shield."

"It cannot be," answered Aiguillon, "such a treasure as she must not be idly spent."

"I come to warn you," continued

Amram, "that although her suitors are as many as the leaves upon the trees she shall belong to no one but me."

"I can trust myself to shield her until I give her to fitting hands," he answered, "And now begone and do not come again."

The next evening the plan was settled between Mariam and Amram. They were to elope. Two more risings and settings of the sun, then—happiness or sorrow.

Meanwhile Djerid was carefully trained for the deed. He was fed on the choicest food, treated as a guest. For on him depended their fate.

The large yellow moon was raising above the edge of the desert. Amram stood by the edge of the well. All was still except the jackal's whining moan, the gurgling groan of the camels, and the lamenting monotone of the winds. Mariam was not there. Would she not come? But in a moment a white robed figure glimmered in the moonlight. He lifted her lightly into the saddle and springing beside her they galloped off.

But the hunt is up. Far in the distance threateningly comes the eager cry of the pursuers. They fly in the moonlight-laden air, forward, forward through the hours of the night. One after another the followers lag. At last Djerid begins to lag also. The pursuers gain on them. But Amram draws his dagger and tumbles his saddle to the earth.

The shouts are now faint, now fierce and near. But O Joy! the purple light of the breaking morn has come at last. The white tents of Artagnan, the enemy of Aiguillon, whose shelter and support Amram claims, gleams in the sunrise and the few who were still following them turn back and cease to pursue.

A Spelling Match.

By Pearl McConnell.

The time of my story dates back about thirty-five or forty years, a time when most people held to the belief that spelling was the essential study. The action takes place in a teachers' association. Mr. Barnes, the county examiner, was the presiding officer. He was a short, inauspicious little fellow but his sharply pointed nose and chin with penetrating blue eyes marked him as a man who felt confident that his remarks would be favorably received. He was in good humor and proceeded to make the announcement in the following

manner:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Ahem! ahem! You all know that this is the last secession, ahem! of the midwinter annual teachers' association of this district in Ohio State, ahem! ahem!—but you did not know that a surprise had been prepared for you. Ahem! During this meeting we have discussed the benefit of spelling and the lack of attention to this study in some of the other states. Ahem! I and the most of us do I hope, ahem! recognize that spelling is the basis of learning. Since such meetings as this should have some pedagogical distinction. ahem! we will devote this time to a spelling match. A prize will be given to the winner. Ahem! Imagine the honor not only of being the best speller in this assembly but also of being the possessor ahem! of the latest edition of Webster's unabridged dictionary. Ahem! This dictionary contains 118,000 words, 3,000 engravings, 2,012 (ahem!) pages, a supplement, ahem! and—etc., ahem!"

This last was delivered in a grandiloquent tone after which he paused ostentatiously to clear his throat but really to see the effect.

"In view of these facts, ahem! as I see your expectancy I herewith appoint Herman Goldsmith and Joseph Arnold the captains."

The two young men named as captains determined who should first choose by pulling straws. It was found that Herman was the fortunate one.

Soon all present were arranged in the opposing lines, the poor spellers, who looked very shamefaced, being at the foot of the two divisions. Mr. Barnes then with a grave air opened the spelling book and pronounced words to the captains. Soon Herman spelled entice with an s for c. A murmur of rejoicing went through the other side while his own line looked chagrined.

Mr. White, a young man from Pennsylvania who actually wore glasses, now took Herman's place and the spelling proceeded as before. But Joseph's glory did not last long for in his confidence he spelled interpellation with only one l. The words were then passed from line to line until only twenty-five were left. Of these Herman's side could boast fifteen.

By this time Mr. Barnes had used most of the words in the common spelling book so he commenced with Henderson's Test Speller, a book noted for its hard words. It seemed as though all Herman's fifteen must go, for one by one they took their seats while Mr. Beason, the other leader, still stood there. At last only one remained, a tall, slender young lady whose calmness almost seemed to defy her opponents. Perhaps at some other time you would not have thought Miss

Mary so beautiful, but her face was unusually pale contrasting with her dark locks and deep blue eyes spoke of intelligence and depth of character. As the defeated members of her party looked upon her they dared to think that she might win although they knew that Mr. Beason was one of the best spellers in the state. The excitement rose every minute, For a whole half-hour. But what? Could the watchers believe their ears?—Yes. For in reply to Mr. Beason, Mr. Barnes whose voice trembled with excitement hurriedly called out, "Next," and Miss Mary spelled the word correctly. By that time the disorder was so great that Mr. Barnes thought fit to annouuce a short recess.

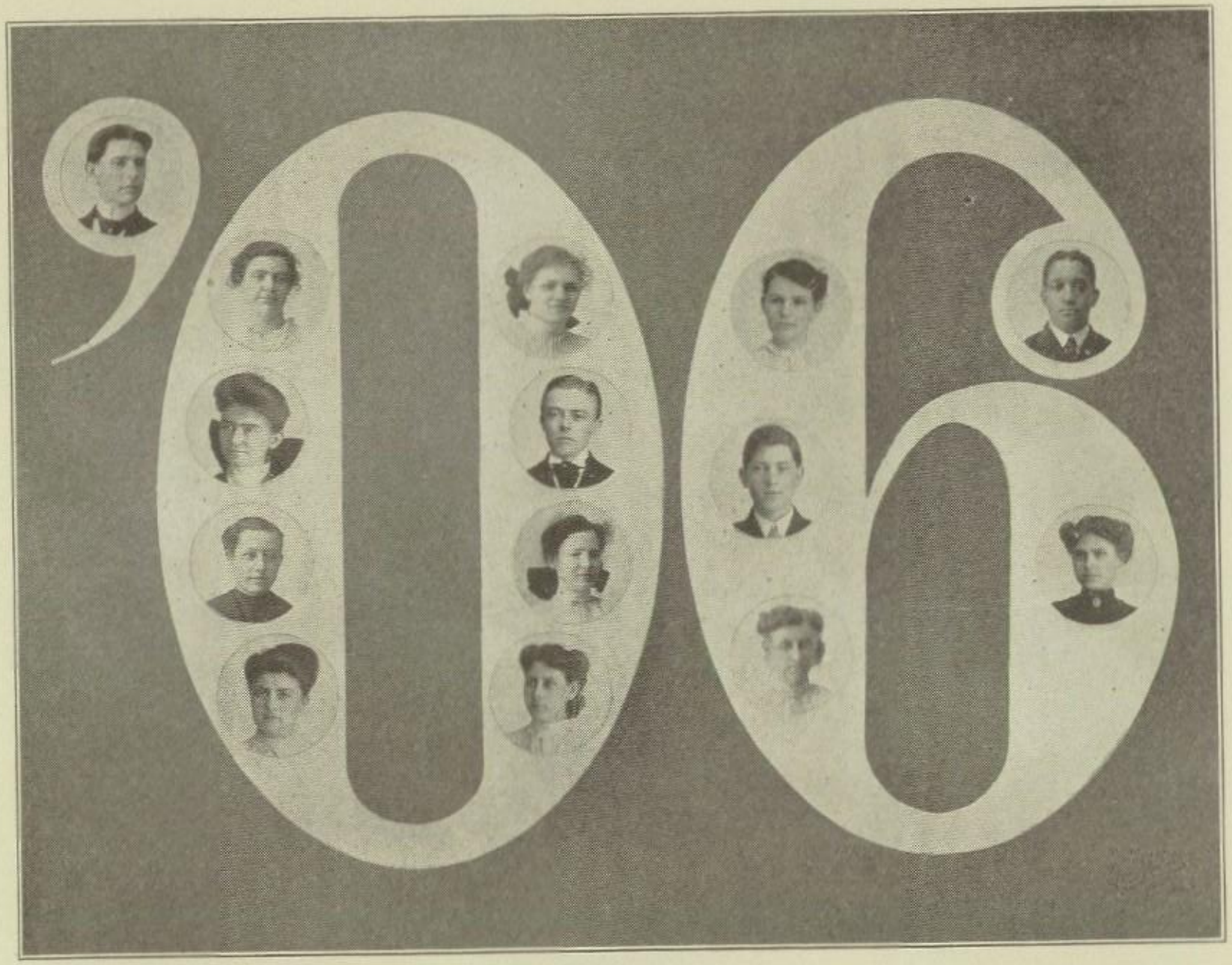
When the spelling commenced again the nine were rather confused but they were all good spellers so they struggled bravely. Fate turned against them and in less than an hour they were all defeated, leaving Miss Mary the victor.

Amid the roar of applause, buzz of conversation and congratulations that followed, Mr. Barnes, after clearing his throat a great many times, succeeded in obtaining a temporary silence. He then proudly presented to Mary that most valuable book, which he said, "should be ranked alongside the spelling book and Bible." After that he straightened up to his full height and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Ahem! Ahem! God has seen fit on this day to bless this young lady on account of her great knowledge of spelling, ahem! As He permits so many joys to come at once I will say, ahem, that I have been instructed to announce, ahem, that the school trustees of the leading cities of this section are waiting, ahem, to choose some one or ones from this assembly, ahem! ahem!"

CLASS OF '06.

Photo by Otto White



Adam Steinmetz, Pres. *Marie Davis,* *Fra Howe,* *Ruth Fall,* *Edith Bracken,* *Edna Tech,* *Ralph Linkhart,* *Laura Huckleberry,* *Clara Davis,* *Hattie Eaton,* *Loyd Weedman,* *Pearl McConnell.* *Ernest Johnson,* *Velma Burkhart,*

History of the '06 Class.

A long, long time ago far back in the dim vistas of the past in the old, red schoolhouse on the hill, one bright September morning, the girls and boys gathered from all parts of town and of these the most important (to themselves) were the Freshmen. But they didn't feel fresh at all and they wondered why everybody talked about Freshman being green. It seemed to them that they were just like the other classes only perhaps a little brighter and cuter. During the winter they developed very much as other Freshmen had done before them but during the following March they established a literary society which was the first of the kind in N. V. H. S. and which has served as an example for all succeeding classes. This society did not discuss great social and political questions as do some organizations but began at the bottom of the ladder and gradually climbed upward trying always to improve. These meetings attracted so much attention that even the dignified Juniors condescended to visit them and grin their honored approval. At the end of the term it was decided that the meetings had been of too much value to be dropped and were therefore carried on through the summer. One of these meetings was of special interest and must be given special note. It was held at Hinchman's Cave and was attended by a hay wagon, lunch baskets and a sudden downpour of drenching rain.

The Sophomore year was entered upon with the same old spirit for work and play. Here they were introduced to Julius Caesar and his Commentaries which they refused to fall in love with as Prof. Weedman had both purposed and fondly hoped. In fact a feeling almost akin to hatred took possession of their rebellious hearts and minds but when Julius brought to the front the famous Tenth Legion, the were subdued by the invincible ones.

The literary society which had begun to lag was re-organized in January '04 and the work given a new impetus. In fact it received such an impetus that when they were comfortably settled in their places in the new school building and the stir attending the dedication was over they must needs send out invitations to their friends to attend an open meeting.

During the following summer the only sad event of their happy existence as a class was the sudden death of one of their most loved and honored classmates, Elmer Kinnear.

The '06's began to feel them-

selves to be indeed important to the school when they found their seats in the second row from the windows and two classes, the infantile '08's and the waxing '07's looking up to them as Juniors. On Nov, 4th, '04 they joined with the Sophomores in a union class meeting which both classes endeavored to make as entertaining as possible. During the year '04-'05 the '06's had control of the Mirror which had been instituted the preceding year. This heritage they gladly accepted and did their best to keep it up and edit in a manner to please all. Though they were not so successful with the paper as they desired they at least did their best and put it on a firm financial basis for the '07's.

The Senior year of the '06's has been uneventful but full of plenty of good, strong work. Now that their school days are so nearly ended they look back over the four years with a good deal of complacency and just a little regret that they will soon no longer be counted among the members of N. V. H. S. Still each must take his part in life whether it be great or small and the '06's are not lingering but as ever ready for whatever work is to be their share.

Class Will.

Hattie Eaton.

We, the class of naught-six, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us at any time heretofore made.

We esteem ourselves fortunate in being the possessors of the precious accumulations of all the past centuries. Even the scanty review we have taken of the things discovered, invented and thought out by man during the unmeasured epochs before history began created in us a desire to leave these things to our successors

These possessions that it has pleased the fates to give us, we do dispose of the same as follows.

Item: We give and bequeath to the High School our only book, "The Hoosier School Master." This book, to become the possession of the High School on condition that each year others may be added until they have a collection of which they may be proud.

Item: We give and bequeath to the coming Freshmen class Myers' Ancient History. We hope she may soon become acquainted with Psammetichus, Tiglath Peleses, Themistocles, Sennacheub, Thucy-

dides, Pythagaros and other noted men of History.

Item: We give and bequeath to class naught-nine all that is good in literature. We know that it is difficult for young minds to knit into one fabric ideas which are presented at considerable intervals and under associations so different as occur in the study of various masterpieces. But in order to study these masterpieces it is best to study the history and development of the literature of which they form a part.

Item: We give and bequeath to class-naught eight a box of pencils to be used in all the easy construction work they find in their geometry. We feel confident that even their slender frames will bear the strain during the entire course.

Item: The following list we do declare the class of naught-seven to be the real and rightful successors.

1st. Senior dignity is always handed down to the new made lords of the High School world. We believe that she will soon be able to adjust herself to these new conditions.

2nd. To our successors we give our course in Physics. May she secure for herself the knowledge that has been obtained by the scientific men who have preceded her. In connection with this comes the most interesting part of the course, the personal experimentation in the laboratory.

Our minds have been so occupied by the disposal of our more valuable property that we had almost forgotten our smaller possessions.

Item: We give and bequeath to the Freshman class three and one-half dozens of the best grade of triple plated tin spoons. May she, following our example, make excellent use of them.

Item: We being in possession of a five cent ball of wrapping twine do give and bequeath the same to our teacher of mathematics (provided she hasn't already used it). We hope that she may use this to as good an advantage in education of our younger sisters as she has toward us.

Item: We extend to our teacher in Physics the privilege of repeating these well-known words to class naught-seven: "Please be careful when you are at work in the laboratory. The instruments are very delicate."

All the rest of the residue of our property, whatsoever and whereosoever, of what nature, kind and quality it may be, not herein before disposed of, we give and bequeath to our professor.

And lastly, we do nominate and appoint the said professor the sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the class of naught-six, the testators have to this our will, written on one sheet of parchment, set our hands and seals, this ninth day of May, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred six.

Calendar.

Senior.

APRIL.

Wednesday, 19--A great circus in the algebra class.

Thursday, 20—A calm after the storm.

Friday, 21—Miss Ina Richardson, a former member of the '07 class, visited the High School.

Saturday, 22—The Seniors had their pictures taken.

Sunday, 23—All paired off like the animals in Noah's Ark.

Monday, 24—Everybody flunked.

Tuesday, 25—Nothin' doin'.

Wednesday, 26—A magic lantern show by Prof. Brewer.

Thursday, 27—The H. S. orchestra played at the Assembly Hall.

Friday, 28—A song by two Freshies.

Saturday, 29—N. V. H. S. ball team played with the North Madison team with score of 12 to 7.

Sunday, 30—Everybody went fishing.

Monday, 31—Another blue Monday.

MAY.

Tuesday, 1—High School Orchestra played "Silver Heels".

Wednesday, 2—Seniors had a call meeting.

Thursday, 3—Hope we can forget it.

Friday, 4--Seniors had a three hours' course in Latin.

Saturday, 5—The N. V. H. S. ball team beat North Madison ball team at North Madison with a score 10 to 8. Returned 3 a. m. Sunday morning.

Sunday, 6—All listened to the tale of ball team's trip to North Madison.

Monday, 7—Look out for music each morning this week.

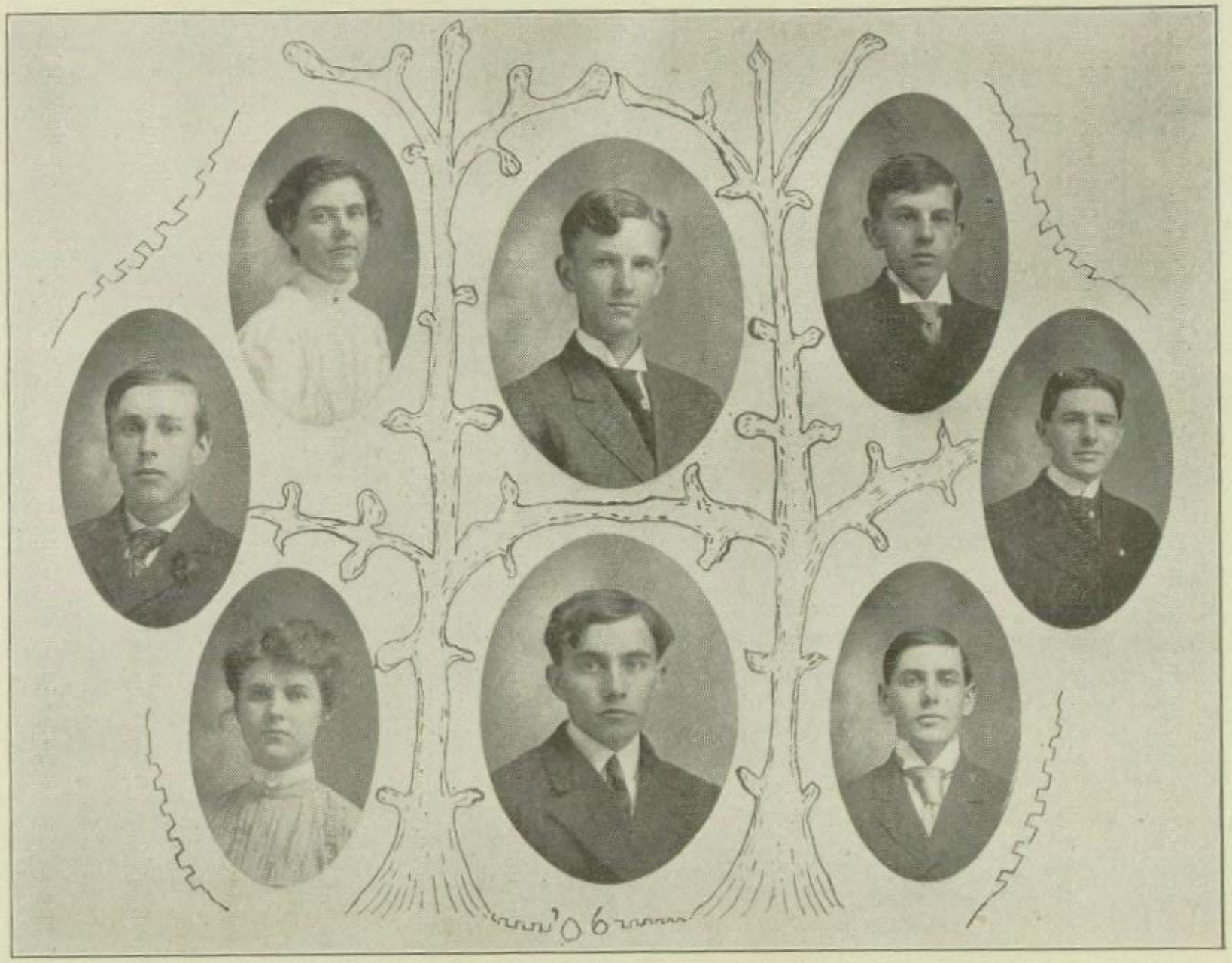
Tuesday, 8—Three selections by the H. S. orchestra.

Wednesday, 9—Piano Solos by two Seniors, Pearl McConnell and Laura Huckleberry.

Thursday, 10--Piano solo by Fra Howe, '06.

Friday, 11—Four selections by the H. S. orchestra. Big circus in town.

EDITORIAL STAFF.



Marie Davis, '06.
Robert Holland, Ass't. Business Mgr.
Nannie Newby, '07.

Everett White, Editor-In-Chief.
Leo Hudson, Business Mgr.

Edgar Platter, '09.
Adam Steinmetz, Ass't. Editor-In-Chief.
Kenneth Davis, '08.

THE MIRROR.

Published Monthly in the Interest of

THE NORTH VERNON HIGH SCHOOL.

For Advertising Rates see Business Manager.

ESTABLISHED IN 1904 BY THE CLASS OF '05.

EVERETT WHITE, Editor-in Chief. ADAM STEINMETZ, Ass't. Editor.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

MARIE DAVIS, Senior. KENNETH DAVIS, Sophomore.

NANNIE NEWBY, Junior. EDGAR PLATTER, Freshman.

LEO HUDSON, Business Manager.

ROBERT HOLLAND, Ass't. Business Manager.

VOLUME III. NUMBER 8.

This being the last issue of this school year we decided to publish an extra large edition of the Mirror. Our finances would not permit us to do this on as extensive a plan as we would like to have done but we have tried as far as possible, to enlarge and beautify this edition. The cuts shown in this issue are ones of which we are proud, especially are we proud of our High School orchestra. The Senior class too is worthy of note. To this issue have they devoted much of their time and study that it might be a fair representation of what allwise Seniors are capable of. The baseball team also demands our attention. It has brought N. V. H. S through another season with victories to her credit. In truth we hope that this issue will be a show of quality if not of quantity.

****

It seems as though the number of visitors to our High School during the past month has been unusually large. We like to think that this is true and we are glad to welcome those who show that they have an interest in us and in the school. Especially are we glad to see our former schoolmates with us once again. The sight of their familiar faces brings to our mind incidents of former years. These reminiscences are not always happy, however. We cannot help but think of others who were once our schoolmates and companions but who are now gone from us, some having removed from the city and

taken up their school life under different surroundings, others taken from us by that hand which we can neither see nor understand. As we think of these, our hearts are filled with a degree of sadness. As we look back and see how things once were and then note the changes that have taken place, we realize that Time in her mad rush toward eternity has not passed us by without leaving her mark. Yet, while many griefs and sorrows may have come to us during the last few years, we have enjoyed so many privileges and blessings intermingled with our troubles that we surely have no room to find fault with our lot.

****

With this issue the present editorial and managing staff delivers up the reins to the staff of next year, and may success crown their endeavors. We acknowledge that we have made many mistakes during our term of office and we are willing to take our share of the blame—and as for our success—we shall let each one judge for himself. We have learned many things by experience during the past year and which we have received from the school has been very commendable. At times the students grew lax in their contributions to the Mirror—a state of affairs which bowed down the editors' heads with grief—but we know that this laxness was caused not by any bad intentions but by thoughtlessness or carelessness. We speak for the whole school when we say that we are thankful beyond all expression for the liberal aid we have received from the business men of our town. Their free hearted patronage in the way of advertising in our paper has been very much appreciated and we have tried to make them feel that their money spent in this way was spent to their own advantage as well as ours.

****

We shall give our successors the advantage of this experience that their mistakes may not be the same as ours. We believe the paper will be under good management next year and we trust that the school will give them the best of support. Taken as a whole, the support

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

Upper Row Left to Right:--Edgar Platter, Lloyd Weedman, Grove More, Leo Hudson, Griffith Laudig.
Lower Low Left to Right:--Isabelle Beason, Ina Hudson, Prof. Poust, Director, Clara Davis, Caroline Bantz.

. . ORCHESTRA . .

Among all the organizations of our school the H. S. orchestra surely deserves notice. Under the influence and management of Prof. Poust a few H. S. pupils of musical talent banded themselves together to form an orchestra. Soon others joined and now we have an orchestra of twelve members. After much hard study and practice they surprised the school with a few selections one morning. Since then they have played frequently before the school and on Wednesday, May 16th, they furnished music for an entertainment and social at the Whitcomb opera house. They will play at the commencement exercises Monday, May 28.

We feel much indebted to Prof. Poust for his assistance in the work. Not only has he been a very great help to the members but to the school as well, for without his influence and aid we believe that the orchestra would not have been organized. Now that the school has seen the benefit of such an organization we hope that it will be reorganized at the beginning of next term with as many new members added as possible.

The members of the orchestra are: Leo Hudson, Caroline Bantz, Herman Oswald, first violin; Isabella Beason, first mandolin; Edgar Platter, Griffith Laudig, second violin; Lloyd Weedman, second mandolin; Grover More, cornet; Clara Davis, guitar; Ina Hudson, piano; Nannie Newby, bass violin; Prof. Poust, leader.

. . ATHLETICS . .

Another baseball season closes leaving N. V. H. S. victor on the diamond. For three years she has stood undefeated by any high school team and may she so stand for years yet to come. The outlook at the opening of the season showed quite well for a good team, there being five left over from last year's team. Practice began as soon as the weather would permit and within a few weeks the team was in a very good condition. Our season opened a little later than usual on account of the fact that our manager had trouble in scheduling games. One high school of twice our size actually owned up to the fact that her team was not strong enough to play us.

SEYMOUR VS. NORTH VERNON.

On Saturday morning, April 14th, the team journeyed to Seymour to open the season by a game with S. H. S. The day was bright and warm although the ground was rather wet from a heavy rain of the night before. They arrived in Seymour in good time and after a yell of greeting to the little city all went to the hotel and deposited their luggage and good behavior. From there the boys rambled out to view the town—Holland and Davis to find some fair ones whom they had met during the football season.

It is needless to say that there were many anxious hearts both with the team and at home who were uncertain as to the outcome of the game. And why not? The first game of the season away from home and a new battery. All this uncertainty was soon banished from the minds of those present when the game opened. North Vernon opened the game as though she was used to it. Two scores were brought in and then Seymour came to the bat. They handled the stick quite well but were unable to score. For quite a while the score remained 2 to 0 in favor of N. V. At last Seymour managed to bring in three scores. With this the crowd sent up a mighty cheer. Know-it-all Seniors, know-nothing Juniors, Freshies of the squeaky voiced species and all lent their voices to the common cause and yelled like mad. The boys of old N. V. were not at all rattled by this noise but rather were encouraged to put forth a greater effort. After this inning Seymour couldn't keep up with us. The boys all began to play like "old heads" and the game closed with a score of 9 to 4 in favor of N. V.

Cox pitched a good game and many times did the Seymour boys beat the air unmercifully. Wetzel kept his big mitt behind the ball so well that only one passed him.

A good crowd attended the game and school spirit was not lacking among the Seymour girls and boys. White, Davis and Holland were so favorably impressed with the town and its people that they remained until the next evening.

NORTH MADISON VS NORTH VERNON

On Saturday, April 28th, North Madison High School was represented in our town by her baseball team. These fellows proved themselves to be fairly good ball tossers but they couldn't beat us. At first for several innings N. Madison stood in the lead. The score even stood 7 to 2 in their favor but in the sixth inning they began throwing the ball at each other in such a way as to cost them six scores. After that N V. led the way and the game ended with a score of 7 to 12, giving us the victory. On account of an injury received while practicing, Capt. White was unable to play in this game and his position was played by More.

NORTH MADISON LOSES TO NORTH VERNON AGAIN.

The second trip of the baseball team was taken Saturday, May 5th, and this trip will long be remembered by those who went. At 6:30 a. m. the boys left in high spirits and a crowded hack for North Madison, a twenty-one miles' drive. The trip there was a pleasant one but all were glad when the destination was reached. It being then noon the boys immediately ate their dinner and went to the ball field. The North Madison boys again started out in the lead but N. V. soon caught up and outstripped them. The last inning of the game was played in a drizzling rain which made it rather unpleasant. The game ended with a score of 10 to 8, the victory ours. After the game the N. V. H. S. boys walked down the railroad to Madison and back. Some of the boys had never seen the beautiful scenery around Madison and although all were tired when they returned to the hack at North Madison, yet all felt amply repaid for the walk. The trip home was not uneventful but space does not permit us to print all the details; for information see the boys. We arrived home Sunday morning at 3:00 a. m., a tired but happy crowd.

ANOTHER VICTORY GAINED FROM SEYMOUR H. S.

Seymour's aggregation of ball tossers came to our town Saturday, May 12, evidently with great intentions of being victorious. In the first inning Seymour scored twice on errors made by our men. The score stood 2 to 0 in their favor for

five innings but in the sixth inning the S. H. S. got a little wild and we brought in six scores. After that we remained in the lead and the game closed with a score of 12 to 7. The great number of scores being caused by errors on both sides.

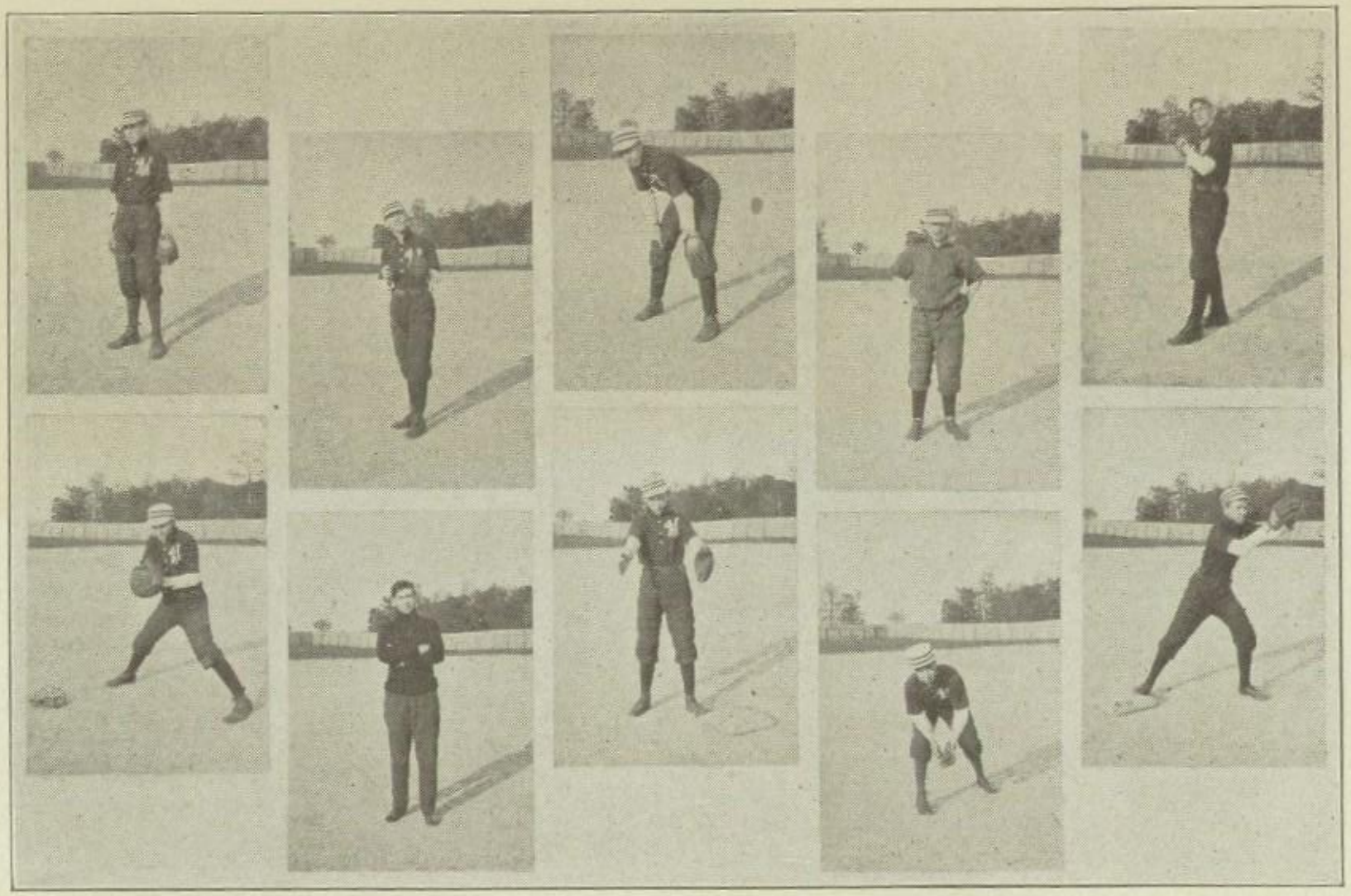
More's three-base hit and two-base hits made by Harman and Harper were some nice features of the game. The game was well attended and interesting.

The last game of the season will be played with Greensburg H. S. at this place Friday, May 25. A good crowd is expected at this game and we can assure all a fast and interesting game.

The track and field team has been unable to accomplish very much this year. Although we have had no meets, we have accumulated certain accessories which will be of value in furthering this line of athletic work next year. We hope to be able to have two meets with neighboring high schools, and if possible to send a team to the annual meet of the Southern Indiana Athletic Association. This may sound like a wild dream, but there is no reason why we cannot if we have the cooperation of the entire North Vernon High School.

BASE BALL TEAM '06.

Photo by Otto White



Earl Harper. l f; Leo Hudson, 3rd b; Clarence Cox, p;
Robert Holland, r f; Dudley Stemm, c f;
Alvin Wetzel. c; Edward Smith 1st b, Everett White, Capt. 2nd b;
Kenneth Davis, M'g'r. Vance Curtis, ss.

FOOT BALL TEAM '05.

Upper Row Left to Right:--L. Davis, Ball, Weedman, Miller. Batton, Hollanb.
Lower Row Left to Right:--White, Steinmetz, K. Davis, E. Davis, Carlock, Platter, Gooding, Dixon,

. . LOCALS . .

Miss Pearl Rash, '07, has withdrawn from school.

Miss Powell spent Saturday, April 28th, at Moore's Hill.

Pearl McConnell, '06, was at Indianapolis Friday. April 21st.

Edith Bracken was at Indianapolis April 22nd and 23rd.

Robert Holland, Kenneth Davis and Everett White spent Sunday, April 15th, at Seymour.

The opening exercises by the orchestra have been largely attended and much enjoyed.

Adam Steinmetz spent Saturday and Sunday, May 5th and 6th, with his parents near Nebraska.

Miss Kate Andrews, teacher of literature in the Greensburg High School, was with us Monday, May 7th.

Opal Hughes, '09, quit school last month on account of ill health, but will resume her studies again next fall.

Mrs. W. G. Kendrick, '95, of Woodruff Place, Indianapolis, visited the High School Friday, May 11th.

The drawing on the cover of this issue is the work of Lloyd Weedman '06, the lettering was done by Erle Davis, of The Sun.

Diarus Cook, formerly of New York, spent a few days with Adam Steinmetz and visited our High School recently.

A number of N. V. H. S. students attended the baccalaureate sermon delivered to the graduates of Vernon High School at Vernon, Sunday, May 6th.

Among the visitors to our High School during the past month were: Miss Ina Richardson of Brewersville, Miss Rachel Hill, Miss Anna Saddler, Mr. L. R. Olmsted, Miss Edna Allen, Dr. Fall, Miss Zettie Siener '02, Miss Ethel Smith, Mr. V. C. Meloy, Mr. John Fable, Misses Mary Whitmore, Hazel Tripp, Rose Saddler, Minnie Graves and Millie Runyan, of the '05 class, Miss Agnes Johnson, of Vernon.

. . PERSONALS . .

Wonder how many of the Juniors will be Seniors next year.

The opening exercises by the orchestra seem to draw a crowd.

And the Juniors didn't entertain after all.

Frances says it is better to be out of the world than out of style.

There is no rest for the wicked. Just notice how hard the Seniors had to work toward the last.

Big Sophomore (finding the abbreviation "Dr." in a manuscript) —"Say, what does 'Dr.' mean?"

No wonder Adam thinks he is It. He was mistaken for Prof. Weedman one day recently.

The old-time game, "Drop the Handkerchief" has been revived for the children, Seniors especially.

Lee Davis (on the trip to North Madison)—"Here comes a school house."

The baseball boys say that driving to North Madison in a crowded hack isn't what it's cracked up to be.

Prof. Weedman—"Adam, do you think you will be here this afternoon after three o'clock?"

Adam—"Yes sir, I know I will. We have an algebra test.

Picnics are in order again. Every class except Junior are going to have one. What's the matter with the Juniors anyway?

Miss Powell (in Senior algebra class)— "I wonder what kind of an arrangement Vance and Clara have agreed on."

We all thought Clara had reformed, but really did you notice that she brings a spoon to school with her?

Did you all see the bottle of milk Laura has been carrying to school every day? It seems a shame that some should graduate so young.

Miss Powell, speaking to the Seniors about their algebra work, said, "My first year class can solve problems which are more difficult than these because they are 'fresh' men in the work."

Prof. Weedman told the Seniors all they would have to do commencement night would be to look pretty. Some of them will have to work harder than they did to get through the exams.

The Seniors have been studying about the differences of sound waves; wonder if they can tell what kind of a sound wave the orchestra produces when it plays "Silver Heels."

Recent reports tell us that two Seniors and a Sophomore were seen playing drop-the-handkerchief one night on the street with a crowd of little folks. Now we don't like to believe such tales. For further information see L. H., E. T. and K. D.

Now, that the year is over, the business manager announces that if the entire school will call in a body tomorrow at the private office of The Mirror, they will be treated to ice cream and cake, in reward for their services during the past year. We are expecting quite a spread and we shall look for the office.

. . EXCHANGES . .

We acknowledge the Orange and Black.

We always welcome the High School Review.

As this is our last issue for this school year we will say good-bye to all our exchanges and hope to see you all with us again next fall.

The May issue of the "Interlude" is an excellent paper. It contains several cuts which add to the appearance of the paper. We enjoy your reading matter very much.

The Juuiors of the Ft Wayne H. S. deserve much praise for the excellent paper published by them. The Caldron has been one of onr best exchanges the past school year.

The "Oak" contains a very appropriate cover design. Your reading matter is good especially the exchange department.

We are pleased to receive the commencement number of the Loogootee High School. It shows some excellent work and contains some fine cuts. The cover design is all O. K.

We received the "Daily Student," Bloomington, Ind., which contains several cuts. The reading matter is good.

The commencement number of the Autocrat is one of the best papers we have received. It has so many excellent cuts. The reading matter is good from start to finish.

Here lies a learned Senior
May his bones rest in peace
In his eternal camping ground
May the fires never cease.

Mother—Bobbie, didn't your conscience tell you that you did wrong?

Bobbie—Yes'm, but I don't believe everything I hear.

Following is a list of our exchanges for the past school year: "Mirror," "Russ," "Caldron," "H. S. Review," "Retina," "X-Ray," Interlude," "Echo," "Messenger," "Adjutant," "Tech," "Franklin," "Oak," "Radius," Autocrat," "Bulletin," 'Budget," "Adelphian," "Head Light," Sheridan," "H. S. Spirit," "Student," "Orange and Black," "Princetonian," "Academian," "Butler Collegian," "Record," "Index" and "Whetstone."

Every Student who is Graduated Deserves a Present.
A Watch bought of OLMSTED & CO., is almost a necessity; would make a beautiful present and at the same time something more serviceable than anything else you could buy for the same amount of money. For students in other than the graduating class, that pass the examinations successfully, we would suggest for presents either of the following:
Watch Chain, Ring, Neck Chain and Cross, Bracelet or a John Holland Fountain Pen.

Burt New,

Atty-at-Law.

HILLERMAN'S

Millenry,
Lace Hose,
Embroidery,
Gloves,
Ribbons, Etc.

The Plain Dealer

$1.00 Year.

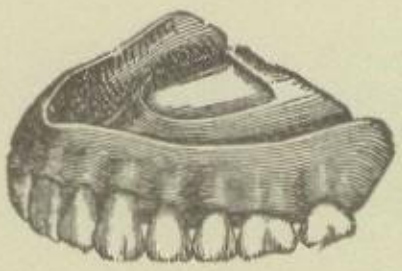
All Kinds of Job Printing

MONDAY'S

Veal-Loaf, Salids and Strawberries, etc.

GAUTIER'S

DENTIST



J. W. Cooper

Ironclad Building.

NORTH VERNON, = INDIANA.

Harper's Candy Store.

Ice Cream Sodas Best On Earth.

W. H. Mathews,

Atty-at-Law.

Chas. Gong's

The Place to have
FINE LAUNDRY
WORK DONE.

First-class work is the
only kind We do.

For a nice turn out see

Benson & Hughes Co.

Clothing,

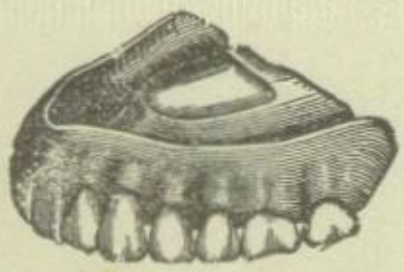
Men's Furnishings.

Use

Kur--Fa--Cite

On your Furniture.

Don Davis.



CHAS. H. GREEN,

· DENTIST ·

Not How Cheap===But How Good.

Masonic Building. 'Phone 280. North Vernon, Ind.

1863 1906

Buy Your Shoes at a Shoe Store

We know we can give you better values for your money. Our Spring and Summer Lines are Complete. Try us with with your next pair.

107 WALNUT STREET **John Euler & Son** ONE PRICE SHOE DEALER

First National BanK.

North Vernon, Ind.

. . . CAPITAL, SURPLUS & PROFITS . . .

$82,770.00.

Deposits, - - - -	$249,731.87.
Total Assets, - - -	$386,544 70

A Good Strong Bank.

You can get the Best Ice Cream Soda on Earth at . . .

Doggett's Drug Store.

The Gem

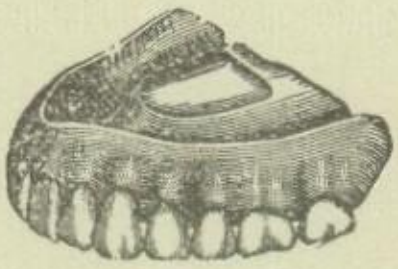
Photo Gallery.

The best Work. Reasonable prices.

White's Gallery

Is the only gallery in South Eastern Ind., winning five prizes over State competition.

WHITE.



DEN= TIST

J. W. Cooper.
Ironclad Building.

House Cleaning Time A Good Time To Visit .

H. H. DOWD & CO'S., BIG STORE.

Everything in Funiture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Shades, Curtains, Stoves, Etc.

126, 128 Walnut St. - North Vernon, Ind.

NORRIS

The Norris Book Store.

Books Music Stationery Magazines

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

Let Us Order Your Music For You.

Wm. Fitzgerald.

———

Atty-At-Law.

KODAKS,

J. M. Dils is the Kodak man. Kodaks, Printing-out-Paper, Plates and all supplies are handled by

J. M. DILS,

"Absolute Safety"

North Vernon State Bank,

5TH AND MADISON STREETS.

—All lines of—

BANKING BUSINESS SOLICITED.

For up-to-date

Dress Goods **Tech Bros.** Spring suits

Hats and Shoes.

We are

Headquarters for

Spalding and Reach Baseball Goods

And Fishing Tackle.

Come and see our large stock of all kinds of

Sporting Goods.

The Finest and best on the Market. Prices Right.

Tripp Bros. **NORTH VERNON, Indiana.**

The Good Old Summer Time

Has its disadvantages—makes us cross and hard to please—discriminating appetites. Food must be tempting. When it comes to foods—

We are Tempters to Palate, and Pocketbook too.

Linkhart & Son, Grocers.

IRONCLAD

Buy your clothes at the Ironclad you can see the difference between them and the ordinary kinds.

E. G. McClure & Co.

What does the Average Shave mean to You ? ? ?

A Scrape up one side and down the other with a swipe of wet rag and a dash of Powder * * * Or * * * A Comfortable, Easy Shave by barbers who are Artists (not harvesters) with all the little things (which do count) that mark the contrast between the good barber and the dentist and make the shave a luxurious necessity. The latter kind you get at . . . . .

Harry Stricker's, **Walnut Street.**

CONTENTS:

Stories,
Senior Class Picture,
History, Will, Calendar Prophecy of Seniors,
Picture of Editors,
Editorials,
Orchestra Picture and Article,
Athletics,
Base Ball and Foot Ball Pictures,
Locals,
Personals,
Exchanges.

W.

Dear Friend:

Best Box Stationery,

Tablets and Envelopes at onr store.

Ed Williams & Co.